

The Grindstone
1909

SIMMONS COLLEGE

THE GRINDSTONE



1909

BOSTON
PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS
1909

EDITORIAL BOARD



LOUISE ANDREWS, *Editor-in-chief*

MARION LOVIS, *Associate Editor*

ELOISE CLARKE MILES, *Assistant Editor*

RUTH RAYMOND, *Assistant Editor*

CONSTANCE VOSE, *Historian*

MARGARET KENT MASON, *Business Manager*

CONTENTS

	PAGE
THE FACULTY	5
THE CLASS OF 1909	17
CLASS OFFICERS	39
CANDIDATES FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF SCIENCE	40
FORMER MEMBERS ^S OF THE CLASS OF 1909	41
THE GLEE AND MANDOLIN CLUBS	43
OFFICERS OF THE STUDENT GUILD	45
CLASS HISTORY	46
BIBLIOGRAPHY	50
A COLLECTION OF SOURCE MATERIAL	51
ATHLETIC NEWS	56
SOCIAL NOTES	57
GRINDS	58
A FRIEND OF THE COLLEGE	61
1909	62
ADVERTISEMENTS	

THE FACULTY

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012 with funding from

Federally funded with LSTA funds through the Massachusetts Board of Library Commissioners



HENRY LEFAVOUR, PH.D., LL.D.

PRESIDENT



SARAH LOUISE ARNOLD, A.M.
DEAN



JAMES FLACK NORRIS, PH.D.
PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY



FRANK EDGAR FARLEY, PH.D.
PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH



ALFRED BULL NICHOLS, A.B.
PROFESSOR OF GERMAN



JEFFREY RICHARDSON BRACKETT, Ph.D.
ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF THE THEORY AND
PRACTICE OF PHILANTHROPIC WORK



REGINALD RUSDEN GOODELL, A.M.
ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF ROMANCE LAN-
GUAGES



EDWARD HENRY ELDRIDGE, Ph.D.
ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF SHORTHAND AND
TYPEWRITING



MARY ESTHER ROBBINS
ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF LIBRARY SCIENCE



MARIA WILLETT HOWARD
ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF HOUSEHOLD ECO-
NOMICS



KENNETH LAMARTINE MARK, Ph.D.
ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY



LESLIE LYLE CAMPBELL, Ph.D.
ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF PHYSICS



SUSAN MYRA KINGSBURY, Ph.D.
ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF HISTORY
AND ECONOMICS



MARY ELIZA PARKER, A.M.
ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF THE PRINCIPLES
AND PRACTICE OF TEACHING



PERCY GOLDTHWAIT STILES, PH.D.
ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF PHYSIOLOGY



HESTER CUNNINGHAM, A.B.
INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH AND SECRETARY
OF THE FACULTY

THE CLASS OF 1909



ELIZABETH ELLEN AMISON

PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND

JOHNSTON HIGH SCHOOL

"Go wondrous creature, mount where science guides."



LOUISE ANDREWS

BROOKLINE, MASSACHUSETTS

MISS HASKELL'S SCHOOL

*"And some her frantic deemed,
And some her deemed a wit."*



MARY JULIETTE ARTHUR

MARSHFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

MARSHFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

"With household virtues wedded to her name."



AGNES M. BEST

BUFFALO, NEW YORK

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

"There is no place for anger where thou art."



LURA JENKINS BOYD
PITTSFIELD, NEW HAMPSHIRE
PITTSFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

*"There studious let me sit,
And hold high converse with the mighty dead."*



ELISE CATHERINE BRADLEY
WEST NEWTON, MASSACHUSETTS
NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

*"I love tranquil solitude
And such society
As is quiet, wise and good."*



RUTH BRYANT
WEBSTER, MASSACHUSETTS
WEBSTER HIGH SCHOOL

*"Here naught but candor reigns, indulgent ease,
Good-natured lounging, sauntering up and down."*



ETHEL BURGESS
DORCHESTER, MASSACHUSETTS
ROXBURY HIGH SCHOOL

*"She can be as wise as we,
And wiser when she wishes."*



RUTH EDITH CARR
BRADFORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE
COLBY ACADEMY

*"How weary, flat, stale and unprofitable
Seem to me all the uses of this world."*



EDITH M. CHICHESTER
HOPEDALE, MASSACHUSETTS
HOPEDALE HIGH SCHOOL

"Secure to be as bless'd as thou canst bear."



MARION G. DANA
KEENE, NEW HAMPSHIRE
KEENE HIGH SCHOOL

"Wise to resolve and patient to perform."



AGNES CHRISTINE EARLY
NEWTON LOWER FALLS, MASSACHUSETTS
NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

"Glad, but not flushed with gladness."



MARTHA FREDERICK

MELROSE, MASSACHUSETTS

MELROSE HIGH SCHOOL

"I pay my debts, believe, and say my prayers."



SUSAN HALL

MILTON, MASSACHUSETTS

CANTON HIGH SCHOOL

*"Of bacon, eggs and butter
Rare philosophy she'll utter."*



MARIE MARGUERITE HARLOW

NORTH EASTON, MASSACHUSETTS

OLIVER AMES HIGH SCHOOL

"And on her back the burden of the world."



MARION E. HART

ROXBURY, MASSACHUSETTS

CAMBRIDGE LATIN SCHOOL

*"She has eyes as blue as damsons,
She has pounds of auburn curls;
She regrets the game of leap-frog
Is prohibited to girls."*



LOUISE L. HEUSER
DORCHESTER, MASSACHUSETTS
ROXBURY HIGH SCHOOL

*“Far may be sought ere that ye find
So courteous, so kind.”*



HELEN M. HILL
MELROSE HIGHLANDS, MASSACHUSETTS
MELROSE HIGH SCHOOL

*“She doeth little kindnesses that most leave undone
or despise.”*



KATHERINE SMITH HOLDEN
CUTTINGSVILLE, VERMONT
RUTLAND HIGH SCHOOL

“Desires composed, affections ever even.”



ALICE M. HOWARD
WESTFORD, MASSACHUSETTS
WESTFORD ACADEMY

“Blushing is the color of virtue.”



MARY VINCENT KILLOREN
BROOKLINE, MASSACHUSETTS
MISS SPURLING'S SCHOOL
"Neat, but not finical,
Sage, but not cynical."



LISABELLE LINNELL
WOLLASTON, MASSACHUSETTS
QUINCY HIGH SCHOOL
"And mistress of herself though china fall."



MARION LOVIS
DORCHESTER, MASSACHUSETTS
DORCHESTER HIGH SCHOOL
"The frivolous work of polished idleness."



ADELAIDE I. MACFALL
WEST SOMERVILLE, MASSACHUSETTS
CAMBRIDGE HIGH SCHOOL
"For the poor have ye always with you."



ALICIA T. McKECHNIE
DORCHESTER, MASSACHUSETTS
GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL, BOSTON
"Much mirth and no madness,
All good and no badness."



RUTHI BAILEY McLEAN
ROCKVILLE, CONNECTICUT
ROCKVILLE HIGH SCHOOL
"Ah, why should life all labor be?"



SARAH JOSEPHINE MACLEOD
SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS
CAMBRIDGE LATIN SCHOOL
"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil
O'er books consum'd the midnight oil?"



MARGARET KENT MASON
WEST RONBURY, MASSACHUSETTS
WEST RONBURY HIGH SCHOOL
"Firm, rapid and elate."



ELOISE CLARKE MILES

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

WILLIAMS MEMORIAL INSTITUTE

*“Behold a child, by nature’s kindly law,
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw.”*



ETHEL L. MITCHELL

BOISE, IDAHO

LEBANON HIGH SCHOOL

“How charming is divine Philosophy!”



MARY ELIZABETH OSGOOD

PEABODY, MASSACHUSETTS

PEABODY HIGH SCHOOL

*“Smiles that come and go with endless play,
And even as they pass away
Are hidden in her eyes.”*



CORA ADELAIDE PHIPPS

HOPKINTON, MASSACHUSETTS

HOPKINTON HIGH SCHOOL

“Write me as one who loves her fellow-men.”



SOPHIE d'ESPINVILLE PICOT

GENEVA, NEW YORK

DE LANCEY SCHOOL

"Strange fits of passion have I known."



RUTH RAYMOND

BUFFALO, NEW YORK

LAFAYETTE HIGH SCHOOL

"No, father, I cannot tell a lie."



GERTRUDE E. ROBSON

NEWTONVILLE, MASSACHUSETTS

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

"Her stature tall — I hate a dumpy woman."



ETHEL M. ROCKWOOD

TOWNSEND, MASSACHUSETTS

MILFORD HIGH SCHOOL

"Listened, perhaps, but never talked at all."



LUCILE E. SARGENT

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

MELROSE HIGH SCHOOL

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."



NELLIE M. SARGENT

NEWPORT, NEW HAMPSHIRE

GROTON HIGH SCHOOL

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."



ELISABETH SPALDING

LOWELL, MASSACHUSETTS

LOWELL HIGH SCHOOL

"Thou art fickle as the sea, thou art wandering as the wind."



BESSIE POND SPRAGUE

WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS

WORCESTER ENGLISH HIGH SCHOOL

*"All vice she wholly doth refuse
And hateth idleness."*



CONSTANCE ADAMS VOSE

MILTON, MASSACHUSETTS
MILTON HIGH SCHOOL

"In ev'ry sorrowing soul I pour'd delight."



ADELINE M. WARE

MALDEN, MASSACHUSETTS
MALDEN HIGH SCHOOL

"I am as true as truth's simplicity."

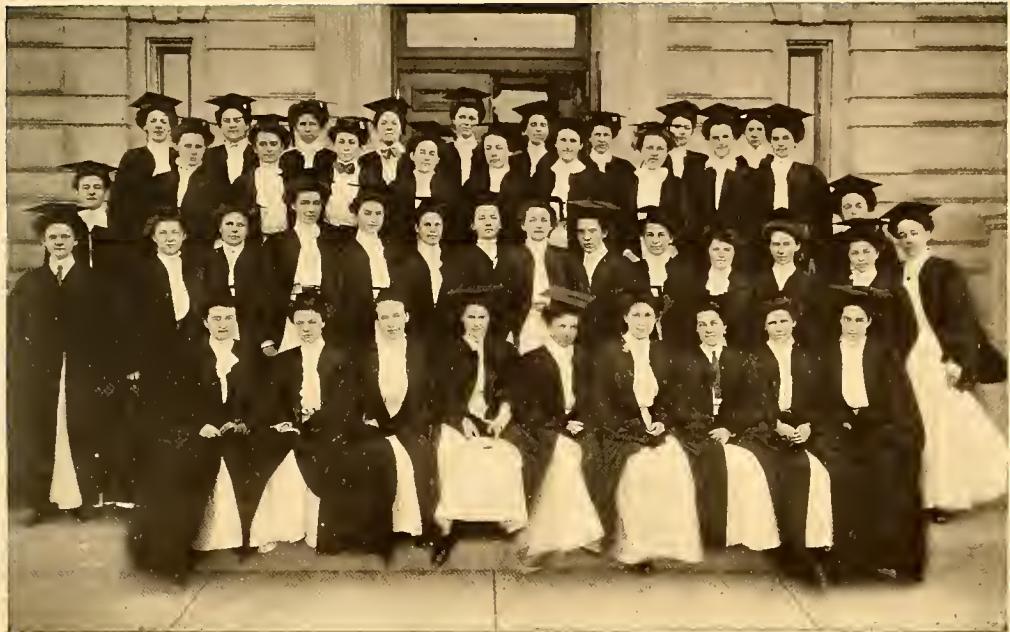


MABEL WILLIAMS

NEWTON CENTRE, MASSACHUSETTS

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

*"Brave not romantic,
Learned not pedantic,
Frolic, not frantic."*



OFFICERS OF THE CLASS OF 1909



1905-6

President, MARGARET MASON
Vice-President, LOIS GREENE
Secretary, MARGARET GUILD
Treasurer, ELIZABETH SPALDING

1906-7

President, LOIS GREENE
Vice-President, MARGARET EMERSON
Secretary, MARGARET GUILD
Treasurer, ARDEN PERKINS

1907-8

President, LOUISE HEUSER
Vice-President, AGNES BEST
Secretary, CONSTANCE VOSE
Treasurer, ELIZABETH SPALDING

1908-9

President, LOUISE ANDREWS
Vice-President, AGNES BEST
Secretary, CONSTANCE VOSE
Treasurer, MARION DANA

CANDIDATES FOR THE DEGREE OF
BACHELOR OF SCIENCE



SCHOOL OF HOUSEHOLD ECONOMICS

Mary Juliette Arthur	Agnes Christine Early
Agnes M. Best	Susan Hall
Lura Jenkins Boyd	Lisabelle Linnell
Ruth Edith Carr	Sarah Josephine MaeLeod
Marion G. Dana	Ruth Raymond
Nellie M. Sargent	

SCHOOL OF SECRETARIAL STUDIES

E. Mirabel Boutwell	Katherine Smith Holden
Elise Catherine Bradley	Mary Vineent Killoren
Marion E. Hart	Alicia T. McKechnie
Louise L. Heuser	Mary Elizabeth Osgood
Helen M. Hill	Elizabeth Spalding
Constance A. Vose	

SCHOOL OF LIBRARY SCIENCE

Louise Andrews	Eloise Clarke Miles
Edith M. Chichester	Ethel L. Mitehell
Helen B. Dill	Cora Adelaide Phipps
Mabel E. Eaton	Gertrude E. Robson
Edith M. Flagg	Lueile E. Sargent
Mabel Hodgkins	Bessie Pond Sprague
Alice L. Hopkins	Ethel P. Sturtevant
Alice M. Howard	Mary G. Sweet
Lorenia M. Kimball	Helen A. Titsworth
Marion Lovis	Mabel Williams
Ruth Bailey McLean	Pearl L. Woodward

SCHOOL OF SCIENCE

Elizabeth E. Anison	Ethel M. Rockwood
Ruth Bryant	Adeline M. Ware

SCHOOL FOR SOCIAL WORKERS

Adelaide L. MacFall	Margaret Kent Mason
	Sophie d'Espinville Pieot

FORMER MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1909



E. Linda Adams	A. Susie Hancock
Martha S. Allyn	Anna L. Harney
Florence A. Babbitt	Marion B. Haynes
Mary A. Barry	Fidelia E. Holm
Bernice E. Bateman	Alma M. Honey
Mabelle H. Beer	S. Emily Hunt
Edith C. Browne	Marian C. Johnson
Elizabeth D. Burleigh	Susan C. Johnson
Ruby L. Burns	Gladys Kennedy
Frances M. Cady	Bertha Kohsman
Annie A. Caldwell	Edith S. Lyman
Mary N. Caldwell	Letty Lyon
Mary E. Carberry	Abby C. Maek
Henrietta Cattanach	May C. Martin
Marion Cox	Hortense E. Murch
Annie K. Crafts	Ruby H. Newton
Margaret R. Crebs	Ursula I. Paine
Julia Crocker	Ardena B. Perkins
Mary F. Crowley	Annie Peters
Margaret C. Damon	Clara V. Pfeffer
Muriel P. Darling	Marian K. Pierce
M. Alice Dowling	Susan Preston
K. Sidney Dowsley	J. Tizrah Robbins
Margaret D. Emerson	Katherine Schneider
Emilie B. Farnsworth	Dorothy M. Sleeper
Marion Faulkner	Margaret A. Smith
Alice Flagler	Emily G. Stimson
L. Ruth French	Lillian A. Sutherland
Elizabeth M. Fuller	Josephine F. Tuell
Cora C. Goddard	Margaret Waller
Bessie E. Goff	Florence E. Watkins
Lois Greene	Florence H. Wells
Margaret Guild	Ruth E. Weston
Hortense V. Hadley	Eleanor S. Wiggin
Bessie M. Hamlin	Mabel L. Woodberry



THE GLEE AND MANDOLIN CLUBS



GLEE CLUB

Manager, Lisabelle Linnell, 1909

Leader, Helen F. Clarke

Secretary and Treasurer, Annise B. Kane, 1910

First Sopranos

Florence K. Babcock, 1912

Dorothy Fay, 1910

Dorothy E. Gregory

Ernestine Giddings, 1911

Ruth A. Harrington, 1910

Hazel Holmes

Annise B. Kane, 1910

May C. Martin, 1910

Eloise Miles, 1909

Louise J. Randall, 1910

Charlotte L. Young, 1912

Ellen C. Wood, 1912

Second Sopranos

Corene Bryant, 1912	Annie I. Robertson, 1911
Catherine Cassassa, 1910	Frances H. Rogers
Elsie Converse, 1912	Florence Trimmer, 1911
Helen Driscoll, 1911	Helen M. Curtis
Elizabeth L. Partridge, 1912	Marjorie McLean

Altos

Elizabeth Amison, 1909	Margaret Plant, 1911
Grace Davis, 1911	Nellie Sargent, 1909
Lisabelle Linnell, 1909	Gladys Sheron, 1912
	Lueretia Strong, 1911



MANDOLIN CLUB

*Manager, Helen M. Hill
Leader, May Ayres*

First Part

Second Part

Third Part

THE STUDENT GUILD



Officers

President, Lura J. Boyd

Vice-Presidents

Olive Dunnican

Ruth Harrington

Marguerite Cobb

Fanny Whitcomb

Secretary, Constance Vose

Treasurer, Ruth Bryant

CLASS HISTORY



CHAPTER I

NATIONAL BEGINNINGS

IT was in the early fall of the year 1905 A.D. that the more enterprising inhabitants of out-lying districts began to advance into the very heart of the dump, into the confines of Simmons itself. The reason for this action on the part of the barbarians is unknown. It is supposed that they must have had some very powerful inducement, such as that offered by the care-free life of the Simmonians perhaps. This is, however, but a matter of conjecture, as we find very little said in regard to it.

The first few months were spent by the newcomers in conforming to their environment and consecrating themselves to Minerva. This period of adaptation past, the lines along which the class was to develop began to take form, and the institutions which were to persist throughout its history appeared in embryo.

On the twenty-seventh day of October a great conclave was held by the members of this enterprising body to take preliminary steps toward organization, and by the twenty-fourth of November, a President and Cabinet had been elected, and a constitution adopted. This document is of greatest importance as a primary source. Though the first public act of a primitive people, it is complete in every detail.

Nineteen hundred and nine's enemies declare that they betrayed their uncivilized training by an event which occurred about the middle of the administration of their first and illustrious President, Mason. This evidence, however, is anything but trustworthy, since so much of the legendary has gathered about whatever nucleus of truth there might have been that it is impossible to tell where one stops and the other begins. At all events, we feel it incumbent upon us to relate the whole, lest we be accused of omitting aught that is derogatory to our class.

One dark, quiet night, when all undergraduates were supposed to be asleep, the Seniors held a carnival. Now the Seniors were socially the most brilliant and aristocratic people to be found in Simmons College, and an affair of this sort was more magnificent than anything that ever dazzled the Freshmen in their wildest dreams. So some of the more unruly young warriors, intent only upon destroying what they could not themselves enjoy, plotted to mar the glory of the evening. Taking advantage of the preoccupation of the enemy, they secretly gathered together all the alarm-clocks available and knotted them to a stout cord. Having thus prepared their implements of war, they retired at the usual time for the night. The guests arrived, were received in state, and ushered to the hall within. As the evening progressed, bursts of music and laughter came to the unsuspected foe, listening stealthily without. Suddenly, at half-past ten, the hour rang out discordantly from the throats of a hundred alarm-clocks suspended down the stair-well. The music

CLASS HISTORY

was hushed and the dancing ceased. All was bustle and confusion, and angry cries for the culprits filled the air. A hasty search revealed nothing. Undergraduates were sleeping so soundly that the noise had failed to awaken them. A half-hearted attempt was made to resume festivities, but even this was soon abandoned, and the guests, taking the hint, departed at an early hour.

The next day the Seniors held a council of war which resulted in a demand for a public apology from the Freshmen. The latter, however, peremptorily refused to give such a proposal a moment's consideration, since the class, as such, was not responsible for the act in question.

For a while war between the two classes seemed imminent, but the affair finally blew over without bloodshed. The Seniors recognized that a new star had appeared on the horizon, and henceforth they must reckon with a power which had made itself feared as well as respected.

There is one other event of this year which we must mention, though very briefly. Just before the Easter vacation, the Freshman Frolic was held. This ceremony was a vain attempt on the part of the ancients to renew their hold on the old life, which was slipping so rapidly away from them. Dolls, tag, jump-rope, and other sacred rites were recalled from the dim and forgotten past, and even the ancient costumes were revived, such as short skirts, pig-tails, and Dutch cuts. But with these, the old civilization passed away forever, to make way for the new.

CHAPTER II

THE DARK AGES

THE second period well deserves the name of "The Dark Ages." Throughout this year, the primitive civilization already established was evidently in decline. Political, social, and educational progress was at a standstill. It shall be our endeavor to chronicle as accurately as possible the events of this epoch, but records are so few and so unreliable that it is feared that all but the most important events must remain buried in oblivion.

In the autumn of this year, 1906, a second great invasion of Simmons took place, and this time the barbarian hordes were not only more savage and uncouth in nature, but swept down in greater numbers. The Class of 1909, or the Sophomore Class, as it was now called, had absorbed enough of Simmonian culture to resent the infusion of this crude element. An attempt was made to disperse the first gathering of the newcomers, and to prevent the election of officers, but it failed because the act was officially discountenanced by those in power. Not long after this, a band of Sophomores seized upon a Freshman who was alone and unarmed, cast her into a tub of water, and chastised her severely with soap and scrubbing-brush. Then, maddened by this first taste of battle, and shouting their war-cry, "Cleanliness next to Godliness," they scoured the dormitory for Freshmen and consigned them to the same fate. But here a higher power intervened. The Freshmen were allowed to return to their rooms, but the Sophomores were called upon to assemble in a room below and, acting upon the suggestion of this higher power, formed what was known as an "Anti-hazing League," the membership in which depended upon a pledge to refrain in the future from all acts of constructive philanthropy.

The rest of the year passed, so far as we have been able to ascertain, practically without event of historical importance. A class pin was selected, but although it was satisfactory to all, occasioned

CLASS HISTORY

but little excitement. The class showed marked development this year in qualities of endurance. They were able to meet the semi-annual scourge in January and June with comparative equanimity, and could even pass the dreaded bulletin-board after a "five-weeker" with Spartan composure.

CHAPTER III

THE RENAISSANCE

THE third period was the most active and brilliant in the life of the class, the period of the Renaissance, characterized by renewed activity in every branch of life, whether industrial, scientific, literary, or social.

Let us consider first the New Learning, as it is called. The class had developed along five diverging lines up to this point, but this year all joined assiduously in the study of Economics. Three times in every week of the year they patiently mounted to the third floor and listened nervously to cryptic explanations and burning illustrations of Marginal Utility, Diminishing Returns, and the Living Wage. Never before had they realized how pure theory disposes of sordid problems of personal finance.

One of the first acts of the President this year was to call the first meeting of the Freshmen. This is important to remember. It shows that at last civilization had triumphed over the baser instincts of human nature.

But the master-triumph of this age was Junior Week. From time immemorial Junior Week has been set aside for feasting and rejoicing by Juniors, and grandest and most impressive of all is that peculiar institution, Junior Prom. The Junior Prom of May 9, 1908, resembled other Junior Proms of every age and clime, but far surpassed the best of them in magnificence. One fact in connection with these festivities we cannot pass by. The Juniors were not alone in their enjoyment of all this splendor. For the first time in their history official invitations were extended to tribes outside the walls of Simmons. They came, a black-coated, stiffly starched lot, presentable enough in appearance, but inferior intellectually. Strange to say, they were welcomed heartily and received the highest honors. Fortunately but one fatality resulted among the Simmonians. But, saddest of all, she seemed contented with her fate. The rest of the year passed without further mishap.

CHAPTER IV

MODERN TIMES

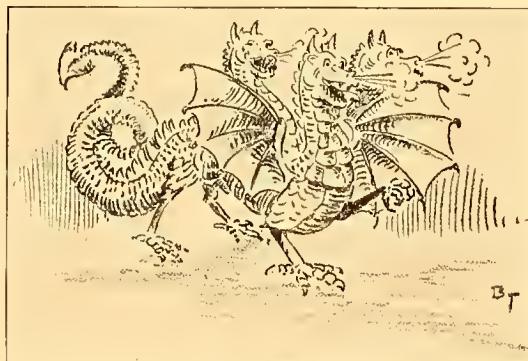
THE fourth period is the modern period. It represents the culmination of power and the flowering of civilization. The class has passed through the fiery furnace and has emerged pure and strong.

There was, however, one more peril to meet and overcome in this the Senior year. Just when the heat of the struggle seemed over, and the class had gathered themselves together, counted their numbers, and laid down their arms for a brief respite, a deadly and more insidious enemy than any they had ever before encountered crept into their midst. This terrifying foe appeared

CLASS HISTORY

in the shape of a long and slippery serpent, which seemed invulnerable when attacked by any of the weapons hitherto employed. At last, after many futile attempts, the class succeeded in chopping its head off, not with an ordinary axe, but with one invented solely for this purpose. It was made of a curious gray matter, and, in spite of its jellylike consistency, instantly separated the monster's head from its body. Now this head, when examined, revealed a strange phenomenon. It was covered with scales, which, although some were missing after the conflict, seemed to spell out the words "ult-m-tr-l-ty." Hardly had the class made this startling discovery when one still more alarming was thrust upon them. The huge serpent had revived, and another head, even more horrible than the first, was pouring its fiery breath upon them. This also was covered with scales, which flashed forth the word "freedom." Wiser now, they attacked it at once with the axe which had served them so well before, and which seemed to grow sharper with use. Again it did not fail them, but again a new head appeared, and after it a fourth and a fifth. At last, when, weak and exhausted, they felt they must themselves be overcome, the serpent uttered a last venomous hiss and vanished before their eyes in a cloud of steam, leaving them triumphant.

They have scarce recovered yet from that dread encounter, but strength and courage return rapidly to the children of good fortune. The good fortune of the Class of 1909 comes, not from the favor of the gods, but from honest hearts and undaunted spirits. God save the Class of 1909.



BIBLIOGRAPHY



Crimes I have Committed: Confessions of a Short Life. By Ethel Rockwood. Six volumes.

Down and Out; Stanzas written in a Draught in the Library. By Aliee Howard.

Famous Names often Mispronounced. By G. Robson and M. Lovis.

Get Next! An Optimistic View of the Faculty. Anon.

How to be Happy though Married. By Margaret M. Morse.

(The) Lure of the Peacock; a Plea for High Living and Plain Thinking. By E. C. Miles.

Marred in the Making: or, Good Stories Interrupted. By S. d'E. Pieot.

On the Scent of the Oil-Wagon, a Snappy Detective Story. By Lueile Sargent.

Poor but Dishonest, Being the Hitherto Unpublished Transactions of the "Lost and Found" Department. By Mabel Williams.

(The) Subjugation of Man: an Economic Study. By Elizabeth Spalding.

(The) Traeery of Death, and Other Poems. By Andrew Lewis.

Twenty Minutes in a Library. By C. A. Phipps.

(The) Value of Spontaneity in Philosophy: or, the Man in the Case. By M. Hart.

Winning Her Way: or, Bridge Up-to-Date. By A. M. Best.

A COLLECTION OF SOURCE MATERIAL



No. 1. EXTRACT FROM THE REPORT OF THE FENWAY EXCAVATION COMMITTEE

[This manuscript was discovered in the course of the excavations in the Fenway and gives what is apparently part of the religious ritual of a semi-civilized tribe. Reprints of many other manuscripts discovered at the same time may be found in Vol. XIII of the Women and Science Series, edited by Marie Harlowe.]

The Dump Dance

The dance is danced in the twilight, when the shadows are deepening and a purple mist sweeps over the rolling plain. Nine maidens of extraordinary beauty, gracefully draped in rain-coats and tam-o'-shanters of assorted hues, the chief of them being distinguished by a pale blue veil, are the performers. Each bears an umbrella, the ribs of which protrude uncompromisingly from its nearsilk splendors. The nine first join hands and move in a solemn circle, chanting a low, weird tune, the words of which are indistinguishable; then all pause while the veiled priestess sings:

Our temple is no gorgeous marble shrine,
A yellow brick or two will suit our needs;
We do not ask for service when we dine,
But after combat in the eager line
Commune with nature here among the reeds.

So, sisters, while the twilight hour flies,
Let us join hands, by solemn purpose bound,
And hail the spirit with our prayerful cries,
That she may come from where she quietly lies
In the sweet quicksand near that grassy mound.

All now lay their umbrellas in a neat geometrical pile, and dance around it rapidly, singing:

Hail, noble spirit, we lift our songs to thee!
Rich gifts we offer with laughter and glee.
Rise from the slumbers which your eyelids seal,
Smile on thy children as they humbly kneel.
Think of our tresses torn by each gust,
As we go homeward, glad voices hushed,
Ready for dinner, covered with dust.

A COLLECTION OF SOURCE MATERIAL

A voice from the distance: "Moo-oo-oo." The high priestess interprets in a triumphant chant:

It was the spirit of the dump that spoke,
And it spoke to the children of the Fen:
"Tell me, are all the girls quite well,
And ean they sew, and cook, and spell?
Or does the laek of athletic sports
Diminish the strength of their cohorts?"

As she finishes, the Spirit appears through the twilight. It is now so dark that one can perceive only a black and white shape with protruding horns tipped with pale gold.

The Spirit gently: "Moo."

The maidens now begin rhythmically to gather up various objects from the ground and to heap them together, chanting softly:

The peel of the succulent orange,
Strange cloths from the looms of our mills,
The bottle that shelters the pickle,
The embryo tadpole that chills,
The ineffably exquisite perfume
That comes from a land-covered sea;
The egg-shell, the subtle tomato,
O Spirit, we offer to thee.

The pyre is then kindled and the maidens continue to chant, occasionally dropping other objects into the flames:

By the spray from the wandering oil eart,
By the dust from the sardine-crammed ear,
By the ribs of decadent umbrellas,
We have summoned thee here from afar.
The fragments of eloquent rubbers,
That murmur of feet that have grown;
The ashes of fires long extinguished,
O Spirit, we lay at thy throne.

The darkness has now increased so that the fire gives the only light. It shines upon the face of the Spirit, its gold-tipped horns, and large mild eyes. The maidens kneel and breathe forth their prayer with intensity:

A COLLECTION OF SOURCE MATERIAL

When the blast howls from north, east, and westward,
And the hat and the head are apart;
When puffs and curls plucked from the landscape
Show nature dissevered from art;
When we feel the insidious trickle
Of rain down our necks with a qualm,
Consider this humble oblation
And send us one moment of calm.

The Spirit benignantly: "Moo-oo."

The high priestess joyfully:

She's aeeepted our oblations, and these floral decorations
She has smiled upon without a touch of scorn;
And I think I may assure you that the blessings she'll secure you
Will arrive here free of charge to-morrow morn.
She's a most obliging spirit and a person of some merit,
As I trust you will be willing to agree,
For such pleasant condescension, as I call to your attention,
Is not always joined with rank and high degree.

Chorus:

As we wander through the Fenway (no, we did *not* say the Henway)
We shall not forget the Swamp wherein she dwells.
Our stability of headgear, and the words that we have said here,
Shall remind us of the breeze the Spirit quells.

The last glow of the fire dies down, and the maidens disappear one by one into the darkness.

NO. 2. EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY AND REFLECTIONS OF AN AMATEUR EDUCATOR. A VALUABLE PRIMARY SOURCE

Wednesday Morning

7.30. Arrived early to go through the "Lost and Found" box carefully. Fountain pens not what they used to be. Gloves all too small.

8.00-8.15. Swept and dusted all the class rooms thoroughly. Erased board in 325. Signs of genius in Mr. Bolton's drawings. *Mem.* Cf. impressionistic work of Dr. Dewing.

8.15-8.30. Whistled.

8.30-9.00. Picked up two pieces of paper and a nickel. Bad attack of lumbago.

9.00-9.45. Read Professor Kingsbury's new book on moral dynamics, "Continuity through Intensity."

9.45-10.05. Polished my spectacles.

A COLLECTION OF SOURCE MATERIAL

10.05-10.30. Smiled.

10.30-11.00. Put two pecks of dirt on the floor and swept it up again. Very fatiguing.

11.00-12.30. Slept on the steam platform. Warm but active.

12.55. Met Mary with the President's lunch. One of the rolls quite stale. *Mem.* Must complain about this.

1.15-1.30. Put the finishing touches to my article for *Everybody's*, "The Truth about the Instructors' Club."

1.30-2.00. Sang.

2.01. Unanimously elected to the Glee Club.

2.30-3.00. Ran the elevator up and down. Splendid exercise.

3.00-3.15. Discussed the Sorolla pictures with Miss Robbins. Quite wrong in regretting that he threw the egg at the one in the corner. Only treatment possible for some pictures.

3.30. Professor Goodell went to Assembly to-day. Romance Languages cigarettes the best in the building.

3.45-4.00. Looked over a few marks. Grades in Reference 4 very low this year. History of Libraries, percentages high, but marks low.

4.15. Faculty meeting. Transom closed to-day.

4.20. Keyhole still useful. Meeting rather dull.

Friday

9.00-9.10. Showed Joe the spring hats on top of the lockers. Peach-basket style most becoming.

10.00-10.15. Ran elevator to the fourth floor and walked down with a duster. Know a new song.

10.15-10.30. Went up to get elevator.

10.30-12.30. Lay in stupor. Deadly fumes from the Chemical Laboratory.

12.31. Aroused by shrieks of "Arise." Only 1909 rehearsing class song.

1.45. Met History 3 Class astray in the corridors.

1.50-2.00. Glanced at to-morrow's news on news bulletin. *Mem.* Must convince Dr. Andrews about the tariff.

2.15. Drove six freshmen out of the elevator.

2.30. Insulted by the History 1 Class. Offered me a quarter to break the Gothic Architecture slides.

2.35. Compromised on fifty cents.

3.00. Dr. Stiles keeps the chocolate in the drawer with the skull and fifth rib.

3.15. C. Q. D. signal from 317. Class must be getting the traveling libraries lecture again.

3.45. Polished the door-knob of Room 325. Mr. Bolton still betting with the students. Must telegraph Governor Hughes.

4.20. Twelve at the Guild meeting to-day.

4.45. Looked for the ultimate reality over the fourth floor banisters.

* * *

6.05. Dr. Norris making my will.

A COLLECTION OF SOURCE MATERIAL

NO. 3. SAMPLE EXAMINATION QUESTIONS TAKEN FROM PAPERS DISCOVERED IN A RECENTLY OPENED CRYPT

Library Economy 2

1. *a.* If a man should make a balloon aseenion and alight at a place 200 miles from where he started, of which the staple produet is butter, what would be the name of the most prominent author of the town?

b. Of his wife, if any? *c.* If not, why not?

2. Compare the literature of Scandinavia, the Hottentot Islands and British East Africa, with the esthetic principles of Italian, French and Middle High Persian limericks. Answer briefly.

Reference 385

1. Where would you look for (*a*) the Sultan of Turkey; (*b*) a fountain pen; (*c*) a second-hand motor cycle; (*d*) rest; (*e*) fksmplpt.

2. Index the first thirteen volumes of the Dictionary of National Biography.

History 1

1. (*a*) Write a letter from Joan of Arc to Theodore Roosevelt discussing the question of votes for women; (*b*) a letter from Sapphira to Herodotus explaining the By-Laws and Constitution of the Ananias Club.

2. Compare the influence of the Embargo Act of 1812 upon the Copyright Law of 1909 on the one hand, and the eontinuity of Slavic character with the map of the German Empire after the War of 1870. Illustrate.

Cooking

1. Describe the meals for a family of thirteen, living on \$9.75 a week, for a year, paying particu-lar attention to variety and tone color.

2. Do the same for a family of two living on \$150,000 a year.

3. Cook and eat, if possible, any three of the above-mentioned meals.

ATHLETIC NEWS



THE deep-breathing contest took place on February 9. Dorothy Hopkins, '10, was an easy winner, breaking all previous records.

The swimming team had its first practice in the West Basement on March 20. There has not yet been much opportunity for long-distance work, but for short distances the team seems even faster than last year's.

Miss S. M. Kingsbury still holds the record for the 100-yard dash from the first floor to Room 325. Time, 9 minutes, 55 seconds.

The Roller Skating Rink which has recently been established in the Science Library is affording an opportunity for healthful and refined exercise to many.

In the recent book-carrying contest, Miss J. R. Donnelly easily distanced all competitors by carrying Webster's Dictionary, the Encyclopedia Britannica, and half the Modern Reader's Bible from the Library to Room 313 in perfect form.

Marion Hart, '09, holds the Senior championship in window opening. Few athletes show finer technie in handling the pole, and there is little doubt that she will win the interclass championship.

Those devoted to angling are disappointed in the sport this season. Many of the streams are dried up, even in that favorite haunt of sportsmen, the Lower Lockers. R. A. Harrington, '10, reports a catch of five thousand asterionellæ, two sea-mice, and a shark, but the gamier species, such as cat and sunfish, are extremely scarce.

The School of Household Economics held its annual potato race recently. It was won after a spirited contest by S. Hall, '09. Miss Howard, who was judging the race, says she has never seen a finer exhibition of skill in handling the spoon.

The annual tennis tournament took place on Saturday, May 15. The class champions were Eloise Miles, '09, Marjorie Elmes, '10, Mary Dunbar, '11, and Ruth Symonds, '12, who won the final match.

SOCIAL NOTES



By our special correspondent, Miss L. J. RANDALL.

“Neat but not gaudy,” battle cry of the Corporation.

“Hang the expense,” slogan of the Students.

Post-Lenten festivities at Simmons indicate that the mad social whirl has resumed its sway. On April the sixteenth that wild revel of self-maintenance known as the Junior Dance took place at the homelike quarters of the Simmons Eating Club on Brookline Avenue. At the significant hour of seven-thirty the receiving line squared its shoulders and was all agog to greet a busy throng of the future revolutionizers of woman’s economic status. All advanced and gave the countersign, not one forgetting the password. At eight o’clock the familiar words, “On with the dance,” reverberated through the thickly thronged hall, which was decorated simply but effectively with atmospheric pressure, and here and there a single flower against a background of nothing. Furious waxed the fun. At the insignificant hour of ten, supper supplied all with a new lease of life and again indicated the shameful influence that the carnal still has over the spiritual mind. Twelve o’clock broke up the party very completely, and at fifty-nine seconds past the hour the last frightened participant slunk inconspicuously out the door.

Simplicity, of course, was the keynote of the occasion upon which many interesting variations were played. Let us describe a few of the harmonies which quite drowned out those of more subdued tone.

One natty creation was of the fashionable dump-gray satin so much worn this season, artistically draped so as to successfully obscure the age, sex, and color of the occupant, and conceal all clues as to whether she was going or coming. The “robe” was noticed by several friends of friends of relatives of Boston’s most elusive society, and the wearer is being congratulated by some and condoled with by others. There is to be a faculty vote taken as to whether it is a compliment or an insult. Till then we should not care to commit ourselves.

A number of simple, girlish gowns were of red cheese cloth, tastefully garnished with ripe tomatoes and lobster claws to match. These showed up admirably and were recommended by the Corporation as splendidly appropriate and inexpensive, since the remains were immediately confiscated for the club table, and for three weeks proved a welcome addition to the usual menu of baked-bean soup.

GRINDS



CHAPEL DAY

TUNE: " *Honey Boy* "

You may eat your French and not regret it.
You may loaf a day — but don't forget it,
No Wednesday matinée for you and me.
Try and see, you'll agree.
For a note in ladylike handwriting
Sends you next day to the office skiting,
See the Dean, there's a scene;
And you find you'll never eat again on chapel day.

SIMMONS

TUNE: " *I've been working on the Railroad* "

We all are here in Boston town,
Attending Simmons College.
We testify to its just renown
As a place for gaining knowledge.

I'm a bustling household ec. girl,
Apron clad and gay,
Making apple-sauce and salad
Just to pass the time away;
Testing foods and planning menus,
Making baskets wee;
Drafting patterns for our dresses, —
I work for my degree.

GRINDS

I'm a careful secretary
With little time for play,
Rushing through the shorthand speed tests
While the hour just flits away;
Typewriting and making transcripts
Till I can hardly see.
Methodizing, adding columns, —
I work for my degree.

I'm a busy library student,
Hustling all the day,
Cataloguing dusty volumes
Just to pass the time away;
Doing hours of library practice,
Learning the D. C.
Hastening to the Public Library, —
I work for my degree.

I'm a scientific maiden
In chemical array,
Watching slow combustion progress
Just to pass the time away;
Sitting at the scales and weighing
On stool or bended knee,
Poring over germs and microbes, —
I work for my degree.

TUNE: “*Tammany*”

In the Hub's an institution
That is young and new.
Specialties has every college, —
Simmons has one too.

CHORUS

Chaperons, chaperons,
Look about, you will find
Chaperons of every kind.
Chaperons, chaperons,
If naught else, our college owns some chaperons.

GRINDS

Smith may boast its crowd of gay girls,
Grinds at Vassar groan;
None but Simmons, though, is noted
For the chaperon.

CHORUS

Chaperons, chaperons,
Look on this side, look on that ;
Some are thin, and some are fat.
Chaperons, chaperons.
Aren't you glad our college owns some chaperons ?

TUNE: “ *The Noble Duke of York* ”

They told her not to worry,
Or to sit up late and cram,
Or feel a sense of hurry
In taking her exam.
And so she didn't worry
Or sit up late and cram,
Or feel a sense of hurry —
And she flunked in her exam.

TUNE: “ *Waiting* ”

Umbrellas, bring umbrellas,
Even if the sunshine you see;
For there may come up a shower,
And at class you must always be.
Rubbers, bring your rubbers,
Or the Dean may say to you,
If others get their feet wet
There is no excuse for you.



If you want a receipt for this latter-day paragon,
Hire a Vietor maelmine that is shrill;
Pour in a dash of some vinegar — tarragon,
Season with eayenne, about half a gill;
The patience of Sherlock when traeking a criminal,
Coolness of Raffles when robbing a till;
The eyesight of Lowell pereceiving a new eanal,
Wisdom of Fairfax instructing a pill;
Invisible speed of a Wilbur Wright aeroplane,
Ubiquitous knowledge of girls, whether fair or plain;
Maelhiavelli — an adequate toueh of him —
Soupçon of Roosevelt, but not very much of him;
Anthony Comstoek forbidding a show,
Ethieal preeepts of Ibsen and Co.
Take of these elements all that is fusible,
Melt them all down in a saueepan or crucible,
Simmer an hour, and take off the top,
And “The Friend of the College” comes out with a pop.

Words by A. LEWIS

Allegretto

Music by E. H. BUREHENAL

mf

1. We have lived and laughed to - geth - er, We have shared our hopes and fears,
 2. For our tears are the fruit of laugh - ter That has flashed from soul to soul,
 3. And we pay the price with sor - row, But yet in the midst of pain
 4. And as now the am - ber splen - dors Of the sun - light fade and pale,

mf

And as now the end ap - proah-es, Let us share this once our tears;
 In the years that have slipp'd be-hind us, Years where life was a gold - en whole;
 If an - oth - er ehance were of - fered We should laugh and pay a - gain;
 Let us dream of dim to - mor - rows Hid be - hind a shad - ow veil;

f

As they slow - ly fall in si - lence, Let us think of the com - ing years.
 But a price is fixed for smil - ing, There in Fate's half - o - pened scroll.
 For the gold thread flash - es bright - est, There in Fate's half - rav - elled skein.
 For our hearts still beat to - geth - er, As we start on the mist - y trail.

ADVERTISEMENTS



LITTLE JOURNEYS.

Personally conducted tours to the centers of culture and refinement. Terms moderate. No accommodations furnished. Apply to F. S. Wiggin and J. R. Donnelly.

SPORTING GOODS.

Dusters. Fountain pens. Picture post-cards. Lawn mowers. Clothes-wringers. Cataloguing slips. Shock absorbers (invaluable for rough work in February and June). Crochet needles. Anything that pertains to the strenuous life of the College athlete.

DANA AND ARTHUR.

SOLD OUT TO RAYMOND.

A block of land on Pasteur Avenue. House-lots suitable for student shelters. Dormitory restrictions only. Sunny situation. Completest exposure in Boston.
It pays to Pasteurize.

